

## WITH SUPPLEMENT

## Deferred Correspondence.

## A ROCKCASTLE MAN WITH A HISTORY.

John Bordes, who lives on Copper Creek, in this county, was in our office Monday. In a conversation with him, we learned something of his history. He was born in the Canton d'Aspet in the Haute Garonne, France. At the age of 19 he entered the French army, about the same time that Louis Napoleon became President of the Republic. At the age of 23, Bordes had been promoted to the rank of first Lieutenant, and was aide-de-camp on the staff of General Chagraner. He was in Paris on the night of December 2nd, 1852, which was the night of Napoleon's famous coup d'etat. At midnight Gen. Chagraner was awakened by a messenger who told him the President wished to see him. The General repaired at once to the presence of Napoleon. Here he was made a prisoner, and found himself in company with a number of other officers who were prisoners, and who were like him, friends of the Republic. The next morning all these, with their staff officers were banished from France. At 9 o'clock, Bordes turned his back on Paris and made his way to Belgium. He remained at Brussels six weeks. Leaving there, he traveled through Europe, spending some time in Switzerland and Italy. About eleven months after his departure from Paris, he arrived at Barcelona, Spain, where he resided three years, occasionally seeing friends and kindred from his native country. In 1856 he came to America. He lived for a short time in Charleston, South Carolina, and from there went to Madison county, Ky. Two years ago he married and came to this county. He is now 49 years of age, and is a man of rather striking appearance, being more than six feet high, straight as an arrow, with dark, piercing eyes, and closely cut hair and mustache of "iron-gray" color. He is a farmer, a sound Democrat, and an enthusiastic Murphy.

## How to Break Bad Habits.

To those who have signed the temperance pledge, the following advice is offered:

Avoid the places, the persons, and the thoughts that lead to the temptation. Frequent the places, associate with the persons, indulge in the thoughts that lead away from temptation. Keep busy; idleness is the strength of bad habits. Do not give up the struggle when you have broken your resolution once, twice, a thousand times. That only shows how much need there is for you to strive. When you have broken your resolution just think the matter over and endeavor to understand why it is you failed so that you may be on your guard against a recurrence of the same circumstances. Do not think it is an easy thing that you have undertaken. It is folly to expect that without effort you can break off a bad habit in a day, which may have been gathering long years.

The question whether a gentleman walking with a lady should give his right or left arm, is frequently discussed. Custom and written etiquette are rather in favor of the right, although there are excellent reasons in behalf of the left arm. Either one or the other permanently retained, is vastly better than the awkward and absurd habit of changing arms, so as to place the lady on the inside of the promenade. One advantage of giving the left arm is that the person on the right naturally takes the lead, so that, in the country or city, in the street or park, he thus readily directs the way, instead of waiting to consult with his companion, or causing a jostling by each of them trying to move to opposite points. Another advantage is, that in a crowded thoroughfare, where the sidewalk is invariably incumbered with merchandise and thronged with people, a gentleman needs his right arm to remove obstructions and keep rule or careless folks out of the way.

A BEN WADE STORY.—Ben Wade, when he was traveling westward, interviewed a lank countryman peddling cakes at a small station in the alkali region. "Waal, yans, stranger; I low we've got just as fine a patch o' country as can be fetched in Ameriky. There ain't but two things we lack; if we had them we'd be all right. I know all we need is water and good society."

"Humph! That's all hell needs," answered the crusty Sevier. (Chicago Times.)

An English judge recently defined bankruptcy as "when a man owes a lot of money, and a lawyer and an accountant divide his estate between them."

## THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1878.

WHOLE NUMBER 316.

## Curiosities of Matrimony.

Matrimony presents here and there interesting peculiarities. A bridegroom in Herkimer county, New York, unable to relish the fun of a discordant serenade on the wedding night, got out of bed and shot through the window at the serenaders, wounding three of them. A Mormon has just married, at one swoop, a mother and her daughter. Has he a mother-in-law? A miner returned from California to Michigan to marry the girl that he had left behind him. He announced that he was commissioned also to pick out a girl for his mining partner and take her to him to wed. After careful prospecting he made a choice, and the chosen damsel has gone with the wedded pair to California to meet her future husband. Kepler and Stevens traded wives in Tipton, Iowa, two years ago, the latter getting \$700 on account of the wife that he gave being far handsomer than the one he received. Stevens has since grown wealthy, and his lawful wife seeks by a lawsuit to reinstate herself. "Sally, a Piute Princess in Nevada, married a white man and returned with him to her tribe. The indignant Indians shaved his head, whipped him soundly, and drove him back into civilization. A Troy clergyman publishes a complaint that the pay received for marriage services is not adequate, considering the risk that is incurred in uniting couples against the wishes of their families. He says that the fees given generally range from one to five dollars. Recently he rode ten miles into the country, spent a whole day, paid \$5 for the use of a horse, and received only \$1.25.

## Female Society.

All men who avoid female society have dull perceptions, and are at up, and have gross tastes, and revolt against what is pure. Your club swaggers, who are sucking the butts of billiard cues all night, call female society insipid. Poetry is uninspiring to a yoked beauty has no charms for a blind man; music does not please a poor beast that does not know one tune from another, but as a true epicure hardly ever tires of water, sauce, and brown bread and butter, I protest I can sit for a whole night talking to a well regulated, kindly woman about her daughter Fanny, or her boy Frank, and make the evening entertaining. One of the great benefits a man may derive from a woman's society is, that he is bound to be respectful toward her. The habit is of good to your morals, men, depend upon it. Our education makes us, at the best, eminently selfish men in the world, and the greatest benefit that comes to man from woman's society is, that he is bound to be attentive and respectful.

"You are very late this morning," Mr. Jinks, was the gruff salutation of a city merchant to one of his clerks, who did not let it happen again, sir. "Very sorry, sir," said the clerk, humbly. I met with a serious fall. "Ah, indeed?" said the merchant, reluctantly, "how was that? Are you hurt much?" "Principally, sir, in your estimation," said the clerk respectfully. "Oh, never mind that," said the merchant in a kind tone—"never mind that, I commiserate you. We are all liable to accidents. How did you get the fall?" "Well, you see, sir," said the clerk, confidently—"I was called quite early this morning—in fact, you will observe, sir, somewhat earlier than usual." "Ah!" "Yes, sir—but, somehow or other, I fell asleep again, sir." "Mr. Jinks, really takes the lead, so that, in the country or city, in the street or park, he thus readily directs the way, instead of waiting to consult with his companion, or causing a jostling by each of them trying to move to opposite points. Another advantage is, that in a crowded thoroughfare, where the sidewalk is invariably incumbered with merchandise and thronged with people, a gentleman needs his right arm to remove obstructions and keep rule or careless folks out of the way.

TRUTH NEVER DIES.—Truth will never die; the stars will grow dim, the sun will pale his glory, but truth will be ever young. Integrity, uprightness, honesty, love, goodness—these are all imperishable. No grave can ever entomb these immortal principles. They have been in prison, but they have been freer than before; those who enshrined them in their hearts have been burned at the stake, but out of their ashes other witnesses have arisen. No sea can drown, no storm can wreck, no abyss can swallow up the everlasting truth. You cannot kill goodness and integrity and righteousness. The way that is consistent with these must be the way everlasting. [Spurgeon.]

WHIPPING THE WING BOY.—While whipping a boy at school, the master found him laughing heartily, and the harder he whipped the louder the boy laughed. Stopping, he angrily asked, "What are you laughing at?" "Sir," said the youth, who could hardly suppress his laughter, "you are whipping the wrong boy."

One praying man who does not live up to his profession does more harm to religion than six battalions of Bob Ingersoll.

## Mothers as Doctors.

Practical mothers learn much by their experience with the little bodies intrusted to their care. Some of the most common-sense facts in the physical culture of these little ones known to the more experienced mothers may not come amiss to those who have had but little care of children. The foundation must be well laid to insure healthy and happy children. The child must be well slept, well aired, well fed, and well bathed. By a thorough understanding and practice of these four simple rules, much of the physical, mental and moral suffering in life would be avoided by parent as well as child. If a healthy child (and a delicate one proportionately) is regularly put to bed about dark in a quiet, well ventilated, or even a cold room, after a supper of plain food, it will naturally wake at day-break, good natured, with a keen appetite for a wholesome breakfast. Nutritious, plain food, at regular hours, with no candy or stimulants, and free bathing to help the system ward off many prevalent children's ailments, and to bear with much less danger the few that must necessarily come to the majority of the little ones. The child that is just given a little confectionery, or unsuitable food, and then rocked to sleep, should cause no surprise at waking peevish and feverish. It is simply the result of imaginary affection and want of knowledge on the part of the one in charge. It will certainly pay in the end to search diligently for the cause when a little child is habitually cross. [Golden Rule.]

THE HUSBAND MARKET.—A strong minded woman married a man not noted for activity of mind or energy of character, and before the honeymoon was over, upon awakening one morning, he found his spouse in tears.

"My love," said he, "what is the matter?"

"Oh, I have had such a dreadful dream."

"Why, what was it?"

"I thought I was up Broadway shopping, when I saw a sign, 'Husbands for sale.' So many women were rushing in that I followed, and just then they sold a splendid specimen for fifteen hundred dollars."

"Well, did you see any that looked like me?"

"Yes, indeed. But they were tied up in bunches like asparagus, and sold for ten cents a bunch."

Taublau.

SPAYING SOWS.—A correspondent of the Western Farm Journal says:—Farmers, spay your sows before fattening them. There are thousands of dollars lost to us every year by not doing it. The shippers and packers have combined to dock us forty pounds on every sow that looks as though she might ever have any pigs. This is a heavy shrinkage, but we have to submit to it; yet we have the remedy in our own hands. If we have our sows spayed they cannot dock us."

How women can manage to sit bolt upright and not change a position, looking neither to the right nor left, during a sermon in church, passeth the understanding. A man will sit on a picket fence all the afternoon to see a ball match—but put him in a church pew for three quarters of an hour, and he will wobble all over the seat, and he can be said for the women that they do not wobble. [Elmira Advertiser.]

Mr. Spurgeon said the other day that there were a number of religious people who, like vagrants, seemed inclined to try to get to heaven by a by-road so as to escape paying the turnpike, attending sometimes one place and sometimes another, never doing much, and never being asked for much.

Little boy, when your mother takes you across her knee you are transparent.—[Boston Post. Because, you see, she puts pains into you.—[N. Y. Mail. And she takes away your wind.—[Graphic. Just below the sash!—[Com. Bulletin. That's right, boys; go it blind.—[Boston Post.]

"Mr. Jones, don't you think women are more sensible than men?" asked Miss Smith. And Jones, after scratching his favorite bump for a moment or two, said: "Why, certainly, they are—they marry men, and men only marry women." Miss Smith beat a hasty retreat.

Teacher with reading class. Boy (reading): "And as she sailed down the river—" Teacher: "Why are ships called she?" Boy (precisely alive to the responsibilities of his sex): "Because they need the men to man them."

## Helen's Other Baby.

"What makes that noise?" asked a little boy on the train the other day. "The cars," answered his mother. "What for?" "Because they are moving." "What are they moving for?" "The engine makes them." "What engine?" "The engine in front." "What's it in front for?" "To pull the train." "What train?" "This one." "This car?" repeated the youngster, pointing to the one in which they sat. "Yes." "What does it pull it for?" "The engineer makes it." "What engineer?" "The man on the engine." "What engine?" "The one in front." "What is that in front for?" "I told you that before." "Told you what?" "Told you." "What for?" "Oh, be still; you are a nuisance." "What's a nuisance?" "A boy who asks too many questions." "Whose boy?" "My boy." "What questions?" The conductor came thro' just then and took up the tickets, and the train pulled up to the station before we could get all the conversation. The last we heard, as the lady jerked the youngster off the platform, was, "What conductor?"—[Keokuk Constitution.]

## A Lady Reporter.

The lady was somewhat excited, and in writing an account of the runaway for her local paper, she said: "Oh, it was a terrible runaway. You see an umbrella was carrying a man across the street and it frightened the buggy and it started to run with the horse and they ran over the lamp-post and knocked the sidewalk down and upset a little boy who was in her mother's arms and struck some apples and knocked the apple woman out of the peanut stand and they went down the lightning like street and knocked three spokes out of one of the horse's hind legs and took the hide of the wheel off and I fell out and ran a mud puddle into my ear clear up to my shoulders and mud got full of my mouth and eyes and I'll never get over it and it's awful!"

Thus sighs the Burlington Hawkeye: "One by one all the comforts of this life are taken away from the toiling millions. It used to be a great consolation for us to think in our poverty that none of our rich neighbors could ever get to heaven. Now, alas we are assured that there is no place else for them to go. Oh, woe! woe! Oh, wretched, harsh and inconsiderate world! Oh, dog gone it all!"

The setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun. The brightness of our life is gone, shadows of the evening fall behind us, and the world seems but a dim reflection of itself—a border shadow. We look forward to the lonely night; the soul withdraws itself. The stars arise, and the night is holy.

A mild criticism does one good. "What was the sermon about this morning?" asked a mother of her son. "Well," was the reply, "it was about—let me see—it was about twenty minutes too long; that's all I remember."

A sweet, blue-eyed Nevada bride, clad in Gossamer tulle, remarked as the clergyman joining her hand with that of her lover: "I'll be got darned if I don't believe that plaster's striking through the back of my dress."

It was an Irish pilot who, being asked if he knew the rocks in the harbor, replied with confidence, "I do, yer honor, iver way av them. That's wan," he added, calmly, as the ship struck it, filled and sank.

"Well, I swear, Billy," said an old farmer to an undersized nephew, who was visiting him, "when you take off the yer plug hat and spit two or three times, there ain't much left of you, is th?"

A belated citizen, from whom a policeman was trying to rescue a lamp-post a few mornings ago, violently resisted the endeavor, exclaiming: "Lemme lone; I'm (hic) hold'n' th' fort."

We saw a young man with two heads on his shoulders the other day, but didn't consider it much of a curiosity. One belonged to his girl.

There are people with whom penitence stands for repentance—people with whom wearing mourning dispenses with feeling sorrow.

If a friend points a gun at you, knock him down. It will be time enough to find out afterwards whether it is loaded or not.

A Fulton (Mo.) man who sat down on a buzz-saw the other day is convinced that something besides destiny shapes our ends.

A Sunday School boy upon being asked what made the town of Pisa lean, replied:—"Because of a famine in the land."

FIRST APPEARANCE IN KENTUCKY  
SINCE 1858.

## THE REPRESENTATIVE SHOW OF AMERICA!

ADMISSION ONLY 50c. CHILDREN UNDER 9 YRS., 25c.

## VAN AMBURGH &amp; CO.'S

## NEW GREAT GOLDEN MENAGERIE!

## FROST'S ROMAN CIRCUS AND ROYAL COLOSSEUM!

Manager for 32 Consecutive Years, HYATT FROST.

WILL EXHIBIT AT STANFORD, TUESDAY, APRIL 16, 1878

58th ANNUAL TOUR OF THE LARGEST &amp; BEST SHOW TRAVELING

## FROST'S ROMAN CIRCUS AND ROYAL COLOSSEUM

Contains, Among its Numerous Attractions,

## EIGHT OF THE WORLD'S CHAMPION RIDERS,

Principal Among Whom are

MILIE CLARINIA LOWANDA, the

Bosnian Bare-back Equestrienne. A

wonderful, graceful and daring performer.

SIGNOR SEBASTIAN, the Great Italian

Bare-back Champion, who executes

numerous perilous feats upon one and four

horses.

WOODA COOK, famous in the Old World

and the New as the greatest Somersault

Artist that ever mounted the back of a

flying steed.

WILLIAM DU CROW, the world-re-

nowned Hurdle Rider, lately from

Buenos Ayres; has medals to prove him-

self an Equestrian of superior ability.

MR. AND MRS. WATSON appear every

day in their graceful and charming char-

acter acts on a pair of Arabian steeds,

MASTER CHARLES WATSON, a youth-

ful Hurdle Rider, is a master of the pro-

fession, and wins tremendous applause

from every audience.

LAWSON BROS., Egyptian Jugglers,

Leapers, Tumbler and Comic Clowns.

MASTER SEBASTIAN, a youthful and

famous Bare-back Rider.

MILIE LOTTA, the Iron-Jawed Woman,

who with her teeth a barrel of water by

the chimes, and gives a variety of other

pleasing performances.

JOHN FOSTER, America's favorite clown,

and the choice of the South, is still with

the Great Van Amburgh, and never fails

to amuse and delight his audience.

MONS. F. CHARVAT, Egyptian Juggler,

and Light and Heavy Balancing,

and Crystal Gazer.

MR. WM. ORGAN, Equestrian Director,

King Master and performer of educated

Hunts, Ponies and Horses.

PRINCE, the Equestrian Dog, amuses

little folks and astonishes everybody.

## ONE TICKET ADMITS TO BOTH CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE.

Admission, 50 cents. Children under nine years, 25 cents. Doors open at 1 and 7 P. M., precisely. Performances begin half an hour later.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

## W. CRAIG.

## I. &amp; L. SEASONGOOD &amp; CO.

## CLOTHING AND CLOTH STORE

## CINCINNATI, OHIO.

## DISSOLUTION.

The firm of DENNIS & BASH, Carriage Makers, &c., was dissolved on Jan. 1, 1878, and in the settlement of its affairs, either member is authorized to receipt for money due the firm. All persons indebted to us are requested to come forward and settle. D. F. Bash will continue at the old stand in charge of the wood and iron work, and J. R. Dennis will devote his time to the painting and trimming department. Friends of the old firm and the public generally will please remember us when in need of any thing in our line.

J. R. DENNIS,  
D. F. BASH.

## WHEAT &amp; DURFE.

[Successors to Wheat & Chesney.]

## WHOLESALE GROCERS.

## COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Agents for Frankfort Cotton Mills.

No. 231 Main St., bet. Sixth & Seventh.

Opposite Louisville Hotel.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

## FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY

## MRS. M. E. DAVIES.

## MILLINER &amp; MANTUA-MAKER

NEAR DEPOT, STANFORD, KY.

Has just received an

## ELEGANT STOCK

## Fall and Winter Millinery

## Ladies' Fancy Goods.

all of the most fashionable styles, and of a quality to meet the wants of the community.

Thanking her friends for past favors, she respectfully solicits an early call.

THE MANTUA-MAKING DEPARTMENT will be conducted by MRS. MYERS and MRS. DUDDELL, whose taste and skill is well-known to the trade.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

## STOVES AND TINWARE.

I keep on hand and for sale all kinds of Heating and Cooking Stoves of the best patterns, also, Tinware in great variety.

## GUTTERING AND ROOFING

## REPAIRING MACHINERY!

of all kinds promptly attended to. Give me a call at my shop just above the Commercial Hotel.

PETER STRAUB, Ag't.

## THE STANFORD

## WOOLEN &amp; FLOURING MILL!

Highest Market Price Paid For Wool!

Having purchased the above Mill, we are now prepared to manufacture wool for the Farmers in the best manner. As we shall make a specialty of CUSTOM WORK this season, we respectfully solicit Wool to make into Casimires, Blankets, Linens, Jeans, Flannels, Hosiery, Stocking, Yarns, &c. We will keep constantly on hand a stock of goods for exchange for wool on favorable terms. Having put in two new sets of 4 foot French Burs, we grind for customers a days in a week, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest price paid for Wool.

R. MATTINGLY & SON,  
Proprietors.

## PHENIX INSURANCE CO.

## OF HARTFORD, CONN.

GEO. R. WATERS, Agent.

A. A. WARREN, Assistant.

## TIME TRIED AND FIRE TESTED!

ASSETS OVER \$2,000,000.

LOSSES PAID, \$12,500,000.

Rates as low as those of any reliable Companies. Losses promptly adjusted.

Reference, A. H. & S. H. Shanks.

## J. S. HUGHES

## MCALPIN, POLK &amp; CO.

109 PEARL & 119 3rd STS.

## CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Wholesale Dealers in Importers of

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

NOTIONS AND

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

I will be glad to continue the connection in business with all my old friends, and promise at all times to protect their interests.

J. S. HUGHES.

## SCHOOLS.

## Stanford Female College.

STANFORD, KY.

WITH A FULL CORPS OF TEACHERS

ITS EIGHTH SESSION,

—ON THE—

END MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER, NEXT.

ALL THE BRANCHES OF A

THOROUGH ENGLISH COURSE

are taught, as well as

MUSIC, THE LANGUAGES, DRAW-

ING AND PAINTING.

TERMS MODERATE.

In Tuition, prices range from \$25 to \$50 in the regular departments. Primary, \$25; Intermediate, \$30; Preparatory, \$40, and Collegiate, \$50.

For full particulars, as to Board, &c., address

MRS. A. C. TREHEART, Principal,

Stanford, Lincoln Co., Ky.

## TARRANT COLLEGE!

—FOR—

GIRLS AND YOUNG LADIES.

Crab Orchard, Ky.

This School will begin its Third Ses-

sion, Monday, Aug. 27, 1877.

Prof. T. E. Bayley has charge of the De-

partment of Music, and will employ

any assistance he may need.

Miss Gertrude H. Bayley has charge

of the Art Department.

The Principal will employ any other teachers

she may need in the Literary

Department.

Two Hundred Dollars will pay all ex-

penses of Board, Washing, Fuel,

Lights and Tuition in the







The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.,  
Friday Morning, April 5, 1924.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

SONA ART for making Soap. Call at Anderson & McRoberts.

TOILET Lighters, all lengths and colors. Call on Anderson & McRoberts.

LANDRETT'S White Onion Sets, very cheap. Call at Anderson & McRoberts.

New and largest supply in town of Pocket Knives at Anderson & McRoberts.

DREY Sled Kalmine cheaper and more beautiful than Wall Paper, for sale by Anderson & McRoberts.

LANDRETT'S Lettuce, Cabbage, Beets, Cucumbers, large size papers, at 5 cents, at Anderson & McRoberts.

DEFFENS Clothing House has revolutionized prices in Clothing. Go and see them when in Louisville.

W. N. Bayless, Louisville, will send on approval 4-ply Linen Collars, 15 cents each; 25 cents a pair; "Wannabes" unlaundered shirt, 85 cents; and other goods in proportion. Order by mail.

In order to suit and please every body, J. Winter & Co., corner of Third and Market Streets, Louisville, Ky., have manufactured and offer for sale at lower prices than ever, an immense stock of Men's, Boy's and Children's Clothing. When you go to the city be sure and call on them; we always do.

A REMARKABLE RESULT.—It makes no difference how many physicians, or how much medicine you have tried, it is now an established fact that German Syrup is the only remedy which has given complete satisfaction in severe cases of Lung Diseases. It is true there are yet thousands of persons who are predisposed to throat and Lung Affections, Consumption, Hemorrhages, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, etc., who have no personal knowledge of Boschee's German Syrup. To such we would say that 50,000 doses were sold last year without one complaint. Consumptive try just one bottle. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by Bohon & Stage.

PERSONAL.

COL. J. W. WEAVER, owner of other Louisville gentlemen were in town yesterday.

MR. A. S. MYERS left on Tuesday for his hotel at Cumberland Falls, to prepare for a big summer season.

MISS LUCIE SAUNDERS, of Crab Orchard, and Mrs. Clara Saunders, of Danville, are visiting Mrs. C. C. Coleman.

MISS GERTIE BAYLESS, one of the Faculty of Transylvania College, paid a short visit to Mrs. Thomas Buford this week.

MRS. W. B. DODSON, of Glasgow, is visiting her many friends here, who are ever delighted to have her in their midst.

MR. JACOB GIVENS, one of the INTERIOR JOURNAL's best friends, called to see us on Monday. He says we can put him down as a life time subscriber.

MR. RYAN S. McCURDY, of Russell, was in town on Court day with a big drive of cattle. We are glad to know that he disposed of them at good prices.

MISS KATE WITHERS and Kate Portner returned from a visit to Mrs. D. B. Bowman, in Mercer, on Tuesday. Their trip was indicated that the visit had been a most pleasant one.

RAILROAD MEN.—Capt. R. S. Lusk, Inspector of Agencies, L. A. N. R. Road, Mr. S. J. John, Route Agent Adams Express Co., are in town. Maj. R. S. Brown, of the O. & N. R. will be here today.

MR. ARNOLD CAPTAIN, left on Wednesday for Louisville to attend the wedding of Miss Mary Boyd, a lady well known here. She is to marry a St. Louis gentleman, whose name we did not learn.

MR. A. J. JONES, of the Columbia Spinning, made a pleasant call on Monday. He and his wife are on a visit to Mr. Hiram Roberts (the Grandfather), who are to spend a week or two enjoying the delights of the Blue Grass region.

MR. J. J. LANDMAN, who has been temporarily relieved from some trivial office, left yesterday for Lexington in obedience to a telegram from Collector Swepe, who will give him his name position, but will assign him to duty in another part of the State.

LOCAL NEWS.

GARDEN SEEDS 5 cents a paper at the P. O. Store.

FRESH Salmon Fish at Wearden & Evans' every evening.

Six hundred Locust Posts for sale. Call on J. N. Davis for information.

HEAD Quarters for all kinds of garden Seeds at WEARDEN & EVANS.

WEARDEN & EVANS sell a good two horse wagon with bed and brake, for \$70.

We sell full size papers Landrett's Garden Seeds at 5c. WEARDEN & EVANS.

If you want anything for Spring or Summer use, go to Hayden Bros. and get it for half the usual price.

THREE hundred bushels Irish Potatoes at 25 cents per bushel in Irish stock and other less bushel. WEARDEN & EVANS.

REMEMBER that We Retail at Wholesale prices the best and cheapest double-shovel plow in the market. WEARDEN & EVANS.

We defy you to buy any article in the goods line cheaper than you can at Hayden Bros. from a paper of pins to the most elegant fabric.

MARBLE WORKS.—Mr. Sam'l Lintner, of the Danville (Ky.) Marble Works, was in town on Court day, soliciting patronage in his line of business. We are glad to know that he met with considerable success. Those in need of such work could not do better than call on him.

TO THE LADIES.—Mrs. Frank J. Anthony left on Monday for Cincinnati, where she will purchase one of the handsomest and most select stocks of Millinery ever brought to Stanford. Wait until her return the last of this or the first of next week, and you will see her host is not an idle one.

VAN AMBURG'S CIRCUS.—Mr. C. H. Scott, Jr., the gentlemanly advertising agent of the above named Circus, was in town this week making preparations for the wonderful exhibition on the 18th. Depot street is lined with pictures, which are a show within themselves. Of course every body will see the Circus.

STABLE AND HORSE BURNED.—The stable of Mr. Josiah Caldwell, at Millington, was burned on Sunday morning about 5 o'clock. Mr. C. suffers the loss, besides the building and other valuables, of a handsome horse and a fine buggy. It is supposed that the stable was accidentally set on fire by a careless tramp who had spent the night in it.

CHANGE IN FREIGHT TRAINS.—For the present the Lebanon Branch is to have but three freight trains to Louisville a week. These will run on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and return on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. A live stock train will be run on Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays, and stock shippers are warned that if they forward by any other train, or on any other day, there will be a lay-over of 48 hours at Lebanon Junction. We are sorry that the freight traffic is not large enough to allow of a daily train.

HAYDEN BROS. received an entire car load of Express goods this week, and another car load went to the Lancaster Store.

ARE YOU in need of Cotton goods, dress goods, woolen goods, notions, or any thing else, we tell you now that you can get them of Hayden Bros., cheaper than elsewhere.

We can't understand how any one can think of all the many novelties of the season and buy them, such as we saw at Hayden Bros. this week. The fact is, ladies, you can't call for anything that they have not got. Try it, and see if it is not true.

We have read a great deal in the Fashion Magazines lately about *Chenille Fringes*. Not knowing what they were, we enquired, of course at Hayden Bros., and were shown a lovely goods, in various colors, and we must say that it beats any thing in the trimming line we ever saw. They have a splendid assortment of it, ladies.

Crowds of people flock daily to the popular house of Hayden Bros., knowing that they have just opened the freshest, largest, and cheapest stock of goods ever brought to town. The firm, appreciating the hard times, now offer to their friends and customers, bargains in all kinds of goods, and they are determined not to be undersold by any house here or elsewhere.

BANKRUPT.—Messrs. A. B. McKinney and J. W. Givens, of the McKinney Station neighborhood, filed their petitions in Bankruptcy this week. Mr. McKinney's liabilities are stated at about \$5,000. His assets are 140 acres of land and \$500 or \$600 worth of personal property. Mr. Givens owes about \$3,500 and his assets are stated as a tract of land and a good amount of personal property.

WILLS.—Two wills were probated on Monday. That of Mr. Wm. Lucas, who leaves all his property to his wife until her death, then to be divided equally between their three children. Mrs. Lucas, his wife, qualified as Executrix. Mrs. Eliza Holmes will make her son John, her Executor, and divides her property equally between him and his brother David, at a bequest of \$10 to her son Samuel.

If the bottom is not knocked out this time, then we don't know what would knock it out. We stood, silently looking on the other side, while a half score of ladies were pricing articles at Hayden Bros., and learned that they sold elegant kid gloves at 50 cents, (the price of ordinary cotton gloves), calling at 5 and 6 cents, and every thing else in proportion.

HAYDEN BROS.—The elder member of this old and staunch firm has just returned from the Eastern markets where he laid in a large supply of goods for two houses—the one here and the other at Lancaster. This gave him a great advantage, and he made the most of it. Buying for cash, direct from the Importers, they are enabled to offer bargains in every thing. Their goods are all new in style, and will be sold as low as by any other house in town, or lower.

NEW JAIL.—The County Court on Monday, decided to accept the plans and specifications presented by Mr. H. P. McDonald, for the new Jail. We understand that the Court was greatly pleased with this plan and is sure that our next Jail will rank among the best in the State. The next step towards its erection is to get some one to undertake the job, and to this end, the Court will advertise for bidders until June Court, when the bids will be opened and the work awarded to the lowest and best bidder.

ASSIGNMENT IN STANFORD.—The firm of Smith & Miller, which was generally believed to be doing a thriving business, assigned on Wednesday. Their stated liabilities are about \$2,000 and their assets which consist of their store, furniture, accounts, etc., are placed in the hands of D. W. Vandever, Trustee. The creditors are mostly of Cincinnati and Louisville, and while they are quite numerous, there is no one bill that amounts to over \$125. Mr. Smith thinks the firm will be able to pay out in full. We regret the circumstances that caused them to suspend, and hope that in a short time they will be on their legs again.

ASSIGNMENTS are still in order. Since our last report, Mr. J. C. Johnston, of Hustonville, has put his store, land and other property into the hands of D. S. Johnston and M. L. Harper, Trustees, for the benefit of his creditors—among whom are mentioned: The Farmers National Bank of Stanford, \$1,800; Louisville, same as security, \$700; J. A. Seago and Co., Cincinnati, \$800; J. S. B. Sacks, Louisville, \$800, and divers others. It is understood that the assets will pay about 50 cents on the dollar.—Samuel Huston, of Hustonville, has also assigned. His property consisting of 200 acres of land, live stock and other valuables is in the hands of L. D. Good, Trustee, who will begin at once to settle up the business. The liabilities are as follows: James W. Huston, \$3,000; National Bank of Stanford, \$400; W. B. Bradgate, \$700; Josiah Caldwell, \$100; Mrs. Jennie Huston, \$1,000; Mrs. Henry Baker, \$700.

THE RACE FOR CONGRESS.—Mr. P. B. Thompson, Jr., of Mercer, candidate for Congress, made a very fine and effective address here on Monday. The Court-house was crowded and the dear sovereigns seemed disposed to give the "little man" a fair show in the race. Mr. Thompson being aware of his youthful appearance, stated in the outset that he was a long ways from being as young as he looked, for he was hard upon 33 years of age. He said he had been a Jackson Democrat ever since he knew any thing, and intended to adhere to those good old doctrines to the end, but if sent to Congress he intended, even though opposed in principle to subsidies and appropriations, not to be too stiff-necked to advocate any measure looking toward the interests and development of the great hidden wealth of the South. The North had fattened and grown rich on appropriations, etc., and he would stand up for a fair division of the spoils. He handled the financial question intelligently, avowed that the tariff and revenue laws, and more especially the Yankee boggied system of National Banks had brought the South to her present impoverished condition, and pledged himself to use his utmost endeavors, should he be sent to Congress, to wipe the latter corporations out of existence. The speech, though, showed that Mr. Thompson had given the subjects discussed deep study, and his manner of delivery proved his earnestness. It was warmly applauded, and Mr. Thompson can flatter himself that his first effort in our midst made a most pleasing impression.

BUTTERICK, Scott, and other fashionable Gentlemen's Tailors never "got up" any handsome patterns of suits than those for sale at Hayden Bros. The fact is, the new ready-made clothing just opened by them, is made of as good material, and is just as stylish as that made by our best merchant tailors, and they sell clothing nearly 50 per cent cheaper.

THE Assessor, Mr. J. E. Carter, who was around this week tells us that it is a noticeable fact that ever since he has been in office, the voting population of Stanford, Hustonville and Highland precincts are largely increased every year, while that of the Crab Orchard and Wayneburg precincts always show a considerable decrease. Walnut Flat and Turnersville about hold their own. The voting population of the entire county is now about 3,300. Mr. Carter also tells us that the people are rating their property remarkably low this year. Especially is this so of all kinds of stock, which are assessed at about 1/3 of their former price.

MARRIAGES.

Mr. Laton Wilson and Miss Mattie A. Frazer, were married in Somerset last week. The bride is but 13 years of age.

STONE—PUEBELL.—Mr. F. F. Stone was married yesterday to Miss Mollie Pucell, of Rockcastle. The ceremony was performed at Mr. Albert Enters', this county, where the young lady has been visiting.

GARY—VINSON, LUDWY—SMITH.—Mr. Thomas Gary and Miss Bettie Vinson, and Mr. Jas. Ludwy and Miss Bettie Smith, all from the neighborhood of McKinney's Station, rode into town this week, on matrimony bent, and proceeded to interview the County Clerk. The ladies were below the regulation age, at which the law recognizes their right to make contracts without the consent of the old folks, and there was for a time, doubt on the part of Mr. Blain whether to issue the license, but after administering a number of oaths, he gave the necessary papers. They wanted to be joined right then and there, so Rev. J. L. Barnes was sent for, and in the presence of a throng of curious people the blushing couples took upon themselves the solemn obligations. They then departed for their homes, apparently the happiest people on earth.

DEATHS.

Mr. Hervey Helm, after a long illness, calmly breathed his last on Monday afternoon, in the 60th year of his age. He had been afflicted with a chronic affection of the bowels for a year or two, which had caused him great suffering, and reduced him to a mere shadow. He tried a number of the watering places that have reputations as specific for his disease, but without any effect. Years ago Mr. Helm was a prominent merchant here, but subsequently became widely and favorably known as a farmer and trader. As a man, he was honest and upright, and as a member of the Presbyterian church his walk in life was in strict uniformity with the teachings thereof. He leaves a wife and five children, for whose comfort he provided a \$10,000 insurance policy on his life in the Southern Mutual Company. His funeral was preached by Rev. J. Loton Barnes, and the remains laid away in Buffalo Cemetery on Tuesday evening. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community in their great loss.

RELIGIOUS.

Rev. J. M. Bruce will preach at Hall's Gap Church on the 2nd Sunday at three o'clock P. M.

The 3rd Quarterly Meeting will be held at the Methodist church here next Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. J. R. Peoples will commence a protracted meeting at Hall's Gap Church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

The meeting at Danville grows in interest as "the days go by." To yesterday there were 693 confessions. Mr. Barnes has been a little sick but he continues to preach and many are praying with him for the promised 800.

The Superintendent of the Presbyterian S. S. called for a fair count, so we went and counted again last Sunday, and found 52 teachers and scholars present. This number went kept up long if the Superintendent aforesaid don't curtail that prayer. It will drive the last one of them away.

A religious controversy was settled in an approved style the other day in Woodford county. Two negroes could not agree on the correct mode of baptism. The discussion grew wild and furious, both parties got mad, and the result was that Wm. Say "immersed" Boswell in his own blood and "sprinkled" the walls of the church with the gore. The work was done with a club, and Boswell only survived a few moments. If both parties to a religious controversy could always meet with the same good luck, the cause of Christ would be benefited.

Some one sends us a plea for long sermons with a request for its publication. We can't do it, believing as we do that the average preacher can tell all he knows on any one subject in half an hour and then have some time to spare. The preacher that gets up in a pulp and thinks because he has managed to inflict corporal punishment on his audience for an hour or two by a windy and meaningless sermon, that he is a tremendous preacher, is, in nine cases out of ten, a man that would honor his God and his country more by giving up the profession he has chosen and seeking employment on a well regulated farm.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP ITEMS.

The Sheriff sold on Monday 100 acres of the Parks Taylor tract, on Green River, to Jno. G. Roach for \$57.51. The homestead right of A. S. Jones on his place on Logan's Creek, sold for \$1,000. Squire J. S. Murphy was the purchaser.

PARIS COURT DAY.—About 400 cattle, Prices a little depressed. 17 3-year-olds, about 900 lbs., sold at \$18; 2-year-olds, common, \$18. Broke males \$65 to \$125. Horses in demand; plugs, \$35 to \$125. One jack bid to \$138 and withdrawn. 148 mountain sold at \$3.99 each, lambs thrown in.

HORSE SHOW DAY.—The array of horse flesh exhibited here on Monday, was a very creditable one. It embraced a number of as handsome stallions as are to be found anywhere, and their owners seemed to feel a just pride in making them show off to the best advantage. There were some 15 or 20 on exhibition, noticeable among them being, Wm. A. Foster's, Messrs. Scott, Harris & Bright's, Messrs. Seaton, Reuben Harris and J. D. Swope, who showed their admirable

saddle gait to the best advantage. Thomas Traylor's Mambrino Prince, displayed some superior trotting qualities, and was greatly admired. E. S. Powell's Abdallah Glencoe, a dark bay, is also a rouser of merit. He moves with easy grace, and gets over ground with remarkable rapidity. Beecher, the property of Mrs. Mattie Saunders, was driven by Mr. Farris, who showed many of the good qualities of this fine stallion. Lincoln Chief, owned by Mr. S. H. Baughman, is a magnificent dark bay, that has a 2-year old trotting record of 2:52. Spencer Hubble's young Stuncrall, is a beautiful little black, that racks with great speed and with little jolt to the rider as a cradle. Joe Stoner, the property of A. M. Hatt, although having made one trip to Texas, and two to Georgia, didn't show a wind-gall nor a speck, and rucked as swiftly as if he had never known a hardship. Shelton's Billy, Mark Jarmen's Vermont, Frank Williams' Grey Eagle, Russell's Waterloo, Pitman's Ed Kemble and Wigham's Clark Chief, Jr., and others, all showed well to advantage. As usual, there will be another exhibition at May Court.

LOUISVILLE.—There is no change in the cattle market since last week. There are no Extra Shippers offering. Best butchers \$4.25 to \$4.50; Medium to good \$3.75 to \$4.00; Feeder \$4.25 to \$4.50; Stockers \$3.50 to \$4.00; Common to medium \$3 to \$3.50. Thin, rough steers and poor cows \$2.25 to \$2.75; Oxen \$3 to \$4.25. The hog market is firm at \$3.60 to \$3.75 for choice; Fair to good \$3.40 to \$3.60; Shoats \$3 to \$3.25. Sheep, Extra \$4.25 to \$4.50; Common to medium \$3.25 to \$3.75.

COUNTY COURT DAY.

Last Monday was one of the busiest Court days here for a long time. The day was particularly pleasant, and a very large crowd was in attendance. A good deal of business was transacted, and of the 350 to 400 cattle offered, nearly all sold at good prices. The Auctioneer's hand in the following reports: Capt. Harry Bush: The quality of the bulk of cattle offered to-day was better and the bidding livelier than on any Court day since Christmas. Stock as a general thing sold at fair prices. I made the following sales: 12 head common calves at \$14.90; 10 yearling scrub heifers at \$15.90; 25 head fair calves \$22.15; 12 yearling calves \$26.65; 10 scrub calves \$10; 6 scrub yearlings at \$17.15; 30 head 2-year-olds \$35.65; 1 pair oxen \$75; 1 do., \$60; 1 do., \$45; 1 do., (old) \$45.75; 1 do., (fat) at \$3.25 per hundred. No mules on the market. Plug horses sold for \$40 to \$70.

Capt. Jake Higgins: I sold about 200 of the 350 cattle offered. A great many of those offered were indifferent but there were some good cattle on the market; prices ranging from 2 to 31 cents per pound. Plug horses sold from \$40 to \$60. No mules offered.

J. D. Price, Esq. My sales were 1 yoke of oxen \$60; 1 do., \$91; 6 heifers \$8.25; 2 heifers \$32; 1 cow \$29; 1 cow and calf \$15; 5 steer calves \$11.05. Mr. Price has taken out license to auction here and will hereafter be found at his post on Court days.

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS.

ALL THE NOVELTIES In Dress Goods just received at W. H. Smith & Co's.

A LARGE STOCK Of Ladies' Fancy Hose just received at W. H. Smith & Co's.

J. M. LOGAN Of the firm of W. H. Smith & Co., is now in the cities buying new goods. Look out for something New.

ANOTHER FAILURE. J. C. Johnston, one of our most active and enterprising merchants and stock traders, closed up last Friday. The failure is a matter of surprise to most of the community, Mr. J. having been generally regarded as eminently safe. Rumor has it that his assets will fall far short of his liabilities.

COMING HOME. Uriah Dunn, who has been for several months in the South, has reached Kentucky, and is daily expected home. Ambrose Butt reports that Mr. D. passed through London a few days since, mounted on a muley bill, and driving a lot of cattle. Your correspondent cannot be responsible for the story. He suspects it is one of Ambrose's E-bullitions of imagination.

DEATH. Mr. David Williams, who had been sick for several weeks, died on Thursday morning at 11 o'clock. The funeral service was held at the Presbyterian church, of which he was a member, after which, his remains were conveyed by the Masonic Fraternity to the Cemetery, and there deposited with the solemn ceremonies of the Order. Mr. W. was one of those who found light and peace under the ministrations of G. O. Barnes.

ALMOST A TRAGEDY. Messrs. Sandifer and Covert, two of our gay young merchants, were returning last Friday night from a party which they had attended some five miles in the country. They were driving J. B. Green's horse and buggy, and when about two miles from town, discovered that the horse was running away. Soon both gentlemen were pitched out and rolled unceremoniously along the road until picked up by other parties. Just in the edge of the village the horse was found lying in a ditch, the buggy overturned, but still attached. As soon as the horse regained his feet he made a new departure, and dragged the vehicle into a pool in the creek when he became entangled in the harness and had to be cut out. The buggy is a very complete wreck. The drivers don't "talk horse" much now.

Democratic Committee Meeting.

At a meeting of the Democratic Committee of Lincoln county, held in the town of Stanford, on Monday, April 1st, the following resolutions were adopted and business transacted: Resolved, That there is hereby appointed a Democratic Precinct Committee for each of the voting precincts of Lincoln county, as follows: For Stanford, A. K. Denny, Chm'n, Jno. M. Bell, Geo. Engstrom, Lewis Withers, Charles Scott, Wm. Cooley, Stan'ly H. Harris, Rob't McAllister, Thomas Robinson, W. S. Hocker, Lee F. Huffman, W. J. Varson and Adam Pence. Walnut Flat—John S. Orsley, Chm'n, John Lynn, R. M. Pitman, Wood Little, L. M. Lesley, W. F. Abrahamson and Wm. T. Baughman. Crab Orchard—W. O. Hanford, Chm'n, R. E. Brough, Jasper Livingston, J. F. Higgins, John Foley, M. Green, Unah Albright and Henry E. Miller. Highland—D. A. Baugh, Chm'n, Wm. Climer, E. G. Walls, Lewis Ball, E. S. Babin and John Hagan. Wayneburg—Elison Padgett, Chm'n, Ezra Coock, M. H. Coock, David E. Ellison, Joe Pauley, Baker and R. D. Padgett. Turnersville—John S. Orsley, Chm'n, Crit. Smith, J. W. Adams, Peter W. Carter, J. M. Carter, Jr., Joshua Swanson and B. M. Givens, Jr. Hustonville—Patrick Conway, Chm'n, Madison Sandridge, (late Hain), J. E. Carter, Silas Stan-

drige, J. P. Bailey, R. E. Hocker, John Walls, C. Fowler, F. Ware and Cleo Reynolds.

The members of the Democratic County Committee, who by virtue of their office, are members of the Committee of their respective precincts and Chairmen thereof, are herein mentioned. The Precinct Committee should have power to take such steps and adopt such plans as they may deem necessary and proper for the nomination of candidates for the offices of Magistrate and Constable in their respective precincts, except for the office of Constable of Stanford and Constable of Turnersville precincts, a selection of a Democratic candidate having heretofore been made for each of those offices, which is approved by this Committee.

The Chairman of each Precinct Committee shall have power to call his committee together at such times and places in his precinct as he may deem proper for the transaction of business, and it shall be his duty to report the conduct thereof from time to time to the County Committee. It shall be the duty of the Precinct Committee to protect and forward the interests of the Democratic party in their respective precincts by such means as they think legitimate and proper.

Mr. T. J. Foster announced the death of Wm. Lucas, a member of this Committee since the last meeting thereof, and moved that a Committee be appointed to draft resolutions in memory of the deceased, which motion was adopted. Whereupon, the Chairman appointed as such Committee T. J. Foster, Jno. Bailey and Jno. M. Reid, who reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were adopted: WHEREAS, In the disposition of Providence, Wm. Lucas, a member of this Committee, has been taken from us by death, and whereas we consider it proper that this Committee give expression of the esteem in which he was held as an associate, therefore be it

Resolved, That in his association with us as a member of a political organization Wm. Lucas has shown himself, at all times, to be a man who interested himself in politics, State and National, for the sake of principle and the happiness of the people, and, without entertaining and practicing the views of extreme partisanship, and with a charitable and deferential regard for the opinion of those who differed with him upon political questions.

3d. That in his association with us he has, at all times, been an agreeable companion, and faithful and efficient in the discharge of the duties of his position.

3d. That our sympathies are hereby extended to his family in their affliction, and to the people among whom he lived, in the loss of an honest, honorable and useful member of society.

4th. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, and that they be published as a part of the proceedings of this meeting.

T. J. Foster and W. B. Withers tendered their resignation as members of this Committee, which were accepted.

Patrick Conway, Madison Sandridge and J. M. Reid were elected members of this Committee, in place of Wm. Lucas, dec'd, and T. J. Foster and W. B. Withers, resigned. And then the Committee adjourned.

W. O. HANFORD, Chm'n, PATRICK CONWAY, Sec'y.

Call on Hon. M. J. Durham. CHAS. ORCHARD, Ky., March, 1878.

Hon. M. J. Durham. Many of your warm supporters in past years in this county have watched with pleasure your course in Congress and approve the same; and feeling a just pride in the high position which you occupy as a Representative, and believing, too, from your experience in Congress and from your strict attention to the public interests of the people, that you can and will better serve the people than any of the other aspirants spoken of for the position, we ask you to become a candidate for reelection. Yours,

HIRSH ROBERTS, W. T. GREEN, STEVEN BURCH, SAM'L HARDIN, G. W. JAMES, Wm. STUART, MORRIS J. FARRIS, DEL. EGBERT, And many others.

HOME AFFAIRS.

Secrecy & Duplicity.

White Pique's from 10 cents per yard, up.

Table linens, towels, crash, napkins, Irish linen and pillow-casing.

Gents' linen shirts, undershirts, drawers, scarfs, ties, collars, half-hose, &c.

One hundred gross of pearl buttons—besides rubber, vegetable, ivory, agate, silk, &c.

Ladies' collars and cuffs, lace handkerchiefs, silk do., silk ties, lace ties, silk bows, &c.

Ladies' Hosiery, a specialty in this line, we can offer you goods at prices lower than they have been for 40 years.

We have always claimed to be headquarters for shoes, and feel we are more able to maintain it this season than ever.

In short, we have every thing to be found in a first-class dry goods house, and prices will be found as low as anywhere in the Union.

Having sold almost entirely out of hats, we were enabled to buy a complete assortment in men's and boy's fine soft hats, a specialty.

In dress goods we have them from 10 cts. per yard up. Black Cashmeres, Black Alpacaes, in all grades. Handsome printed lawns, linen and linen Hamburg, for suits.

Our clothing was selected with more than usual care, all being new. You may rely on getting the very latest styles both in material and cut. On boy's and children's suits we are sure to make the boy's proud and their mother's glad that they can dress their children without the trouble of making.

Our stock is now open and we invite an early inspection. We feel confident we can please both in quality and price. It is impossible to enumerate a tenth of the goods we keep, but will mention that in all staple goods or stock is complete. Brown and bleached cottons, tickings, drillings. In prints, we have choice styles and a large stock. Cantonades for men and boy's in every style and weight, fully 25 per cent. less than last year.

Mr. Severance has returned from the cities, bringing one of the most select stocks of goods it has ever been our fortune to offer to the citizens of this and adjoining counties. While the contraction of the currency has been going on, the prices of all goods have declined wonderfully; we were enabled to buy while in the city, many articles at forced sales, getting them at a great reduction even on the very low prices that now prevail, enabling us to give our customers the advantage thus gained.

We extend our thanks to our customers for their very liberal patronage during the past year, and we can say that we find our mode of doing business has been a success, to-wit: We give the best goods at the lowest possible price, and have but one price. All are treated alike. As the year begins, we have a full stock of all reasonable goods, and will add to it as the season opens up. You may rely on finding what you want.

J. N. DAVIS' GROCERY, CONFECTIONERY

—AND— VARIETY STORE.

The public are informed that I have opened a Large Stock of Goods at my store rooms, near the Depot, in STANFORD, consisting of:

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CLOTHING, QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, TOBACCO, CIGARS, WINES, LIQUORS, Etc., Etc., And an endless variety of SUNDRY ARTICLES.

A FAMILY SUPPLY STORE.

In what I will keep, and the citizens of town, the farmer and trader, can find at my house anything they need, at city retail prices.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Taken in exchange for Goods, at the highest market rate. Bring your Country Produce, such as Butter, Wax, Wild Game, Lard, Bacon, Gristers, or anything else, and I will give you goods for their full value.

J. N. DAVIS, Near the Depot.

GRAND OPENING OF THE NEW STORE! UNDER THE NEW HOTEL.



TESTING A WIDOW.

Mr. THORPE, a middle-aged widower, some time ago, paid his address to Mrs. Botts, a widow on the shady side of forty. Thorpe is rich, and after the widow accepted him he began to fear that maybe she had taken him for his money, so he concluded to test her to ascertain if she really loved him for himself alone. So one evening when they were sitting together in the parlor he said to her:

"Hannah, I've something unpleasant to tell you, but I am going to do it because I consider it right that you should know it. Hannah, what would you say if I informed you that one of my knee pans is gone, and that I have a patent hinge on that leg?"

"I should say that I cared nothing for that, my dear; I have only one toe on my left foot. The others were frost-bitten off, and the ankle is twisted around and crooked."

"You don't tell?" said Thorpe.

"Well, but I've something worse than that. I might as well confess now that the bald place on the top of my head is not really my scalp. I've been trepanned. I have a silver plate concern set in my skull—a kind of skylight. You can lift it up and see down on the inside of me."

"I am glad you mentioned it, dear," said the widow, "for it gives me courage to tell you that I have not a hair of my own on my head. I am as bald as a chandeleur globe."

"Is that so? Gracious! I never should have suspected it. But you will be surprised to learn that none of my teeth are natural. All false, and besides that, I have a piece of India rubber thingamagig on my palate to keep it from dropping down."

"I am very sorry for you, John, but it's some comfort that all my teeth are false, too, and that I am perfectly blind in my right eye. It looks like a good eye, but it absolutely ain't worth a cent."

"Great heaven! Why didn't you tell me this before?" exclaimed Thorpe. "But while we are on this subject, I will say further, that I have chronic torpidity of the liver. How does that strike you?"

"Oh, I don't mind it," said Mrs. Botts, "because I have been bilious and dyspeptic for twenty years; and besides I am one rib short. It was broken in a railroad accident, and the doctor had to cut it out. I'm subject to fits, too."

"This is horrible," said Thorpe. "Mrs. Botts, I think you ought to have mentioned these things to me when I proposed to you; I imagined that I was addressing a woman, a complete human creature. But what are you, Mrs. Botts? You appear to me to be a kind of dilapidated old wreck, with not more than the usual machinery about you. It is a wonder to me that you don't fall to pieces."

"I am no worse than you are, you said yourself that you have a trap door in the top of your head, and a gumelastic palate."

"Yes, but these things ain't true," said Thorpe. "I only told you about them to see if you really loved me. I'm as sound as a dollar—no inactive liver, or silver-plated skull, or any thing. But you seem to be a kind of strung together, so's if you should knock against any thing you'd scatter all around the carpet. I think you ought to let me off."

"Very well, sir, so I will." But let me tell you that I've got nothing the matter with me, either. I only invented these stories to try you, because I knew you were playing a game on me. Now I know you don't love me. You can go, sir."

"Hannah, I take it all back. I do love you."

"Do you, really? Then I love you more than—"

But no, the curtain had better be drawn right here. The cold and selfish world has no business with such scenes as this. They are to be consolidated early next month. [Philadelphia Bulletin.]

The domestic exports of the United States during the past year were as follows: Cotton, \$192,000,000; grain, \$33,000,000; wheat, \$68,000,000; flour, \$24,000,000; other articles, \$30,000,000. The exports of manufactured articles were: Iron and iron manufactures, \$9,000,000; steel, \$450,000; sole leather, \$8,000,000; agricultural implements, \$2,500,000. The imports of manufactured articles: Cotton, \$20,000,000; flax, \$15,000,000; iron, and steel, \$10,000,000; silk, \$22,000,000; sugar, \$71,000,000; wool and manufactures, \$38,000,000. By the aid of wise legislation the greater part of these manufactured articles can be produced in the United States, and the hundred of millions which are annually sent abroad in payment therefor can be kept at home. Of the total value of the imports to the United States \$315,000,000 were brought in foreign vessels and only \$135,000,000 in American vessels.

A Western writer thinks that if the proper way of spelling is 'thou', and 'be', 'hau', the proper way, he thinks, of spelling potatoes is 'poutage-tious.'

What Interrupted a Preceptor.

He was quite a young man, of poetic mind, and was dead in love with a pretty blonde in Union street. On Friday evening, when he called, he found a number of young lady visitors in the parlor. After they had passed some civilities, they retired to another apartment, and left Miss Adelaide alone with her inamorata. She looked unusually radiant, and the young man, following an irresistible impulse, dropped suddenly upon his knees before her, and was about to pour out his tale of love.

The young lady visitors were quiet spectators to the scene, having encircled themselves behind a large door. At the critical moment when his face was crimsoned over with the hot blushes of bashfulness, his pulses beating with fevered throbs, and he was about to stammer forth the first words of his declaration, one of the girls whistled softly:

"S—"

A two pound black-and-tan shot like an arrow to the parlor door, and seeing the young man's position, probably took it for granted that he meditated some violence toward Adelaide, to whom he was strongly attached as a pocket companion. With one bound the dog lit upon the youth's upper lip, and fastened himself firmly there by his teeth. Adelaide rather enjoyed it, as the fellow had been persistent in his attentions, that were any thing but agreeable to her.

The young man spun and pranced round the parlor, roaring, "Take him off! Take him off!" while the animal hung like a pendulum to his lip. A professional hog-guesser, in a similar situation, would have felt the weight of the animal to be about 1,000 pounds.

The girls screamed, and Adelaide's papa was brought upon the scene. Not exactly comprehending the situation, he seized a heavy, knotted cane from the hat-stand, and instead of beating the dog off, commenced to be-labor the last retreating portion of the young man. With great presence of mind the afflicted party sped across the street to a back-yard, with the geography of which he was familiar, and plunged his head into a barrel of rain water. The dog had to let loose or drown, and he released his hold, only to receive the vengeance of the disappointed lover, who caught him by the hind legs and beat out his brains against a post.

The girl's father now talks of bringing suit against the young man for carrying away and killing the dog.

"I can drink or let it alone." We heard the words fall proudly from the lips of a young man who gloried in his untrammelled freedom, his broad-mindedness, his standing in society, power to toy with the tempter without becoming his victim, "I can drink or let it alone," he said proudly, and he meant it, for he thought he could. Ah, that is the rock on which so many brave young lives go down. Only a few moments after he had made his boast the young man stood before the bar, looking from a whisky cocktail to a strange barkeeper, and feeling in his pockets for the pocket-book that was left at home, twenty-three blocks away. Where then, was his proud boast? "Could he drink, or let it alone," as he pleased? Ah, he could let it alone mightily well. And he did. "No slate," said the barkeeper; cash up. Oh, young man, be warned. It is easy for you to say, "I can drink, or let it alone," but oh, young man—! [Burlington Hawk-eye.]

NOBLE ILLUSTRATION.—Lord Carnarvon, in addressing the people of Birmingham, used the following illustration: "Travelers tell us that in some of the Eastern seas, where those wonderful coral islands exist, the insects that form the coral within the reefs, where they are under the shelter of protecting rocks, out of the wind and wave, work quicker, and their work is apparently sound and good. But on the other hand, those little workers who work outside those reefs, in the foam and dash of waves, are fortified and hardened, and their work is firmer and more enduring. And so I believe it with men. The more their minds are braced up by conflict, by the necessity of forming opinions upon difficult subjects, the better they will be qualified to go through the hard wear and tear of the world, the better they will be able to hold their own in that conflict of opinion which after all it is a man's duty to meet."

A Boston girl fell while dancing a few nights since, and broke her arm. [Ex.]

Her brother should have taken her partner out and scotchified head off. [Harrisburg Telegraph.]

We have read a better way than that and less fatal. Hit him on the head a few times with a polka. [Norristown Herald.]

This would doubtless have the effect of putting a quadrille-latera head on the poor fellow. [Courier.]

Waltz the matter with you fellows. Such puns are enough to make the stoutest man reel. [Times.]

"I see very little of you," said an old gentleman at a fashionable ball to a young lady whom he had not met for a long time. "I know it," was the artless reply, "but mother wouldn't allow me to wear a low-neck dress to-night, the weather is so cold."

The worst we ever heard.—What is the difference between a man struck with amazement, and a leopard's tail? One is rooted to the spot, and the other is spotted to the root.

Picking Up a Coal Shed.

"Well, we started back, and I don't suppose you ever noticed, but I have, often, not a nod of difference there is in conductors about 'picking up,' some 'I'll go by stations where their'sure to be five or six empty cars and never see 'em, an' others 'I'll go hunt-'round stations where they don't never unload a car on a year—just as if, they expected to pick up any god's quantity of empties."

Well, our conductor always stopped to all of them places; so, of course, he hauled up at Chester, an' by this time the snow had got pretty deep, I tell yer; but he didn't seem to mind, and hein a little hard of seem' got way off behind the depot where their haint any tracks, and perty soon he sung out: "Here, boys; fetch a chain; here's a empty Green line car, with the drawhead out!" So I said to Catlagger, says I, "You let the engine across and I'll take chain." So down in the locker I went and tugged and sweat and got a chain an' backed it. Then I waded an' clum through the snow way over behind the depot. "Where's that air car," says I. "Here," says he, "can't you see any thing?" and what do you think? I'll be consarned if it wasn't a coal shed! Yes, sir, a coal shed, with a sign on it "Clark & Co." An' the old man bein' not very good of seain', and in the snow too, thought it said: "Grain Line."

Good Lord! how old Joe did tear, an' Catlagger 'I swear yet if you say Green line to him.—[Port Jervis Gazette.]

A colored preacher in Florida thus held forth: "My brudring, the Israelites went over the Red Sea on the ice. They got over all safe; and dat's de reason why Moses sung de song ob praise. In de morning, when de sun was up, hot, Pharaoh and de Gypsians come wid der great lumbering chariots of iron. Dey broke through de ice, and all went to de bottom ob de sea. "Stop dere!" exclaimed a hearer. "I want to ask a question. I've read geography, and Egypt's it's not de 'Quator, and dere ain't no ice dere. How could dey go over on de ice, an' dere no ice dere?" To which the preacher responded: "I'm glad you asked dat question. Now I can 'plain. Dat comes of readin' G'ography, instead ob de Bible. My brudring, when de children ob Israel go over de Red Sea, dat was a great, great while ago; before dere was any G'ography, before dere was any Tropics, before dere was any 'Quator. Dat's de reason dere was ice, my brudring."

"Mother," said little Tommy Beales, "there's a hole in the new sugar bowl." "My gracious! what will pa say? He payed ten dollars for that bowl!" And then she began to investigate.

"Why, Tommy, there ain't any hole in it," remarked she, as she turned red, white and blue.

"How could yer git der sugar in if dere wasn't?" asked little Tommy.

Then he began to laugh, but before he had got through the first stanza, his attention was called to more serious matters, and the potato masher kept his little pants from coming off just thirteen times by the clock.

Old John Barry, that used to live up Lake Champlain, liked to tell a big story. One evening, sitting in the village store, he said he once drove a horse seventy-two miles in one day on the ice, when the ice was so thin that the water spurted up through the holes cut through it by the horse's corks. One of the bystanders remarked that seventy-two miles was a pretty good drive for one day. "Yes," said Uncle John, "but it was a long day in June."

CUTTING HIM OFF WITH A SHILLING.—The origin of the form of dis-inheriting a natural heir is said to be the following: In former times in England, it was held that a will was void in which the heir was not noticed, on the presumption that his father must have forgotten him. On this, as Blackstone reasonably conjectures, has arisen that vulgar error of the necessity of giving the heir a shilling, or some other nominal sum, to show that he was in the testator's remembrance.

It is estimated that the average duration of the life of the Jew is forty-eight years and nine months, and that of the Christian thirty-six years and eleven months. Owing to their mode of living the Jews escape the great epidemics more readily than the other races with whom they live. Whether this is a case of pork and trichinae we are not advised.

Any shentleman vot will go round behind your face, and talk in front of your back about some things, was a shvinder. I heard dot Brown says ceeck pefors next about me dot I was a hespecked husband. Dot was a lie! De proof of de eating was in de pud-ding. I am married twenty years already, and I vas not yet paldhead!

She is to be pitied who thinks to find a friend other than her husband if she be a wife, than her children if she be a mother, than God if she be neither.

The worst we ever heard.—What is the difference between a man struck with amazement, and a leopard's tail? One is rooted to the spot, and the other is spotted to the root.

Modesty is a priceless virtue; but, like the paint on a woman's cheek, if it is only put on, loses its value.

An Absurd Thing.

There is one rather absurd thing about postal cards that seems not to be generally known. A good writer, who gets things down fine, can put several thousand words on a card, but if he pastes a printed slip containing a single word on the card the expense is six cents; one, paid for the card, and the other five collected from the card receiver, yet if words are printed on the card itself it is all right. If a person pastes a printed slip on a card, the size of a postal card, and puts the card and slip in an open envelope, the government will carry card, slip and envelope for a cent, yet it charges six cents for carrying a post card and slip, without the envelope. Therefore, if you have occasion to paste a printed paragraph on a post card, put it in an envelope and the additional weight will be carried four cents cheaper than the card alone goes. It looks ridiculous to carry five thousand or more words in an envelope for a cent, and then charge six cents for carrying half a dozen words on a card without the envelope.—[Detroit Free Press.]

The passions of childhood and youth need to be restrained, the motives elevated and refined, the hopes moderated, and the fears assuaged by the teachings of wisdom and experience, by examples of patience, fortitude and self-denial, and by the discipline of a perfect obedience and subordination to rightful authority. The enthusiasm of the true teacher never dies, neither does he become sour and peevish, nor does he fail to make due allowance for youthful foibles. The true teacher is a life-long student. He grows in knowledge and wisdom as he increases in years. He preserves the freshness of his spirit by copious draughts from the fountain of truth, and by cultivating those graces of character which attract rather than repel the sympathies of those whom he instructs.—[Educational Weekly.]

Among the papers of a young man who was recently married in a neighboring city was found the following scrap, to-wit:

Things to be done this afternoon—before the wedding:

Get some keys to fit valise  
Engage carriage for train.  
Get license to marry.  
Get shaved and hair trimmed a little.

Sew button on black breeches and get a pair of suspenders.  
Buy a bottle of perfumery.  
Be sure to wash feet well!

Atlanta Constitution: "An old darkey was asked if in his experience prayer was ever answered, and he replied: 'Well, sah, some prays is ansued an' some isn't—'pends on w'at you axes fo'. Jest arter de wah, when it was might hard caratin' fo' de cullud bred-din, I oberberd dat 'weneber I pray de Lo'd to see 'one o' Marso Pwayton's fat turkeys fo' de ole man, dere was no nois to tek of de partition; but w'en I pray dat He wou'd sen' de ole man fo' de turkey, de matter was 'tended to befo' sun up nex' mornin', dead sartin'!"

"Gentlemen of the jury," said a lawyer recently at Elko, Nevada, "here we have had in this case a physician unblushingly swearing, with features as cool and placid as if cut from marble, that the man was stabbed about an inch and a half to the left of the umbilicus, and yet we have proved by three unimpeachable witnesses that he was stabbed just below the Young American hoisting works."

Early in January an incident occurred in England, which the superstitious regarded as an omen of war between the British and Russian causes. An enormous eagle was seen hovering over Windsor Castle, and finally perched upon the walls. Prince Christian, with several keepers, endeavored to shoot it, but in vain. A trap was then laid, in which the eagle became entangled, but tore itself away, leaving one of its imperial toes in the mesh.

A traveler, interrogating a back woodsman, received brief but pertinent answers, thus: "Whose house is this?" "Moggs." "Of what build?" "Logs." "Any neighbors?" "Fogs." "What is the soil?" "Bogs." "The climate?" "Fogs." "What do you live on?" "Hogs." "How do you catch them?" "Dogs."

A country fellow went one night to see his sweetheart, and for a long time could think of nothing to say. At last, soon beginning to fall heavily, he told her that his father's sheep would be lost. "Well," said she, kindly taking him by the hand, "I'll take care of one of them."

Roll on, silver dollar, guide the traveler on his way, while the martingale's voice sweetly hollers: Oh! we never, never more from our true love will stray—the loud, silver jingle of the dollars.

We do not think that Solomon, in all his glory, ever felt so supremely happy as the man who has just found a fifty-cent scrip in the pocket of an old cast away vest.

The Buckeye. It is a well established fact, that Tabler's Buckeye File Ointment will cure, if used according to directions, the Rheumatism, Hip-potamus, or Horse Chum, commonly known as the Buckeye, has been highly esteemed for many years, owing to the fact that it possesses virtues, lying in the latter principle called Eucaly, which can be utilized for the cure of Piles. If affected with that terrible disease, use Buckeye File Ointment, and you will be relieved. Price 50 cents. Sold by Baker & Stagg.

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RAILROADS.

CINCINNATI SOUTHERN R.R.

TIME TABLE NO. 5.  
IN EFFECT DECEMBER 9th, 1877.

TRAINS SOUTH-BOUND.

STATIONS. No. 1. No. 2. No. 3. No. 4. No. 5. No. 6. No. 7. No. 8. No. 9. No. 10. No. 11. No. 12. No. 13. No. 14. No. 15. No. 16. No. 17. No. 18. No. 19. No. 20. No. 21. No. 22. No. 23. No. 24. No. 25. No. 26. No. 27. No. 28. No. 29. No. 30. No. 31. No. 32. No. 33. No. 34. No. 35. No. 36. No. 37. No. 38. No. 39. No. 40. No. 41. No. 42. No. 43. No. 44. No. 45. No. 46. No. 47. No. 48. No. 49. No. 50. No. 51. No. 52. No. 53. No. 54. No. 55. No. 56. No. 57. No. 58. No. 59. No. 60. No. 61. No. 62. No. 63. No. 64. No. 65. No. 66. No. 67. No. 68. No. 69. No. 70. No. 71. No. 72. No. 73. No. 74. No. 75. No. 76. No. 77. No. 78. No. 79. No. 80. No. 81. No. 82. No. 83. No. 84. No. 85. No. 86. No. 87. No. 88. No. 89. No. 90. No. 91. No. 92. No. 93. No. 94. No. 95. No. 96. No. 97. No. 98. No. 99. No. 100. No. 101. No. 102. No. 103. No. 104. No. 105. No. 106. No. 107. No. 108. No. 109. No. 110. No. 111. No. 112. No. 113. No. 114. No. 115. No. 116. No. 117. No. 118. No. 119. No. 120. No. 121. No. 122. No. 123. No. 124. No. 125. No. 126. No. 127. No. 128. No. 129. No. 130. No. 131. No. 132. No. 133. No. 134. No. 135. No. 136. No. 137. No. 138. No. 139. No. 140. No. 141. No. 142. No. 143. No. 144. No. 145. No. 146. No. 147. No. 148. No. 149. No. 150. No. 151. No. 152. No. 153. No. 154. No. 155. No. 156. No. 157. No. 158. No. 159. No. 160. No. 161. No. 162. No. 163. No. 164. No. 165. No. 166. No. 167. No. 168. No. 169. No. 170. No. 171. No. 172. No. 173. No. 174. No. 175. No. 176. No. 177. No. 178. No. 179. No. 180. No. 181. No. 182. No. 183. No. 184. No. 185. No. 186. No. 187. No. 188. No. 189. No. 190. No. 191. No. 192. No. 193. No. 194. No. 195. No. 196. No. 197. No. 198. No. 199. No. 200. No. 201. No. 202. No. 203. No. 204. No. 205. No. 206. No. 207. No. 208. No. 209. No. 210. No. 211. No. 212. No. 213. No. 214. No. 215. No. 216. No. 217. No. 218. No. 219. No. 220. No. 221. No. 222. No. 223. No. 224. No. 225. No. 226. No. 227. No. 228. No. 229. No. 230. No. 231. No. 232. No. 233. No. 234. No. 235. No. 236. No. 237. No. 238. No. 239. No. 240. No. 241. No. 242. No. 243. No. 244. No. 245. No. 246. No. 247. No. 248. No. 249. No. 250. No. 251. No. 252. No. 253. No. 254. No. 255. No. 256. No. 257. No. 258. No. 259. No. 260. No. 261. No. 262. No. 263. No. 264. No. 265. No. 266. No. 267. No. 268. No. 269. No. 270. No. 271. No. 272. No. 273. No. 274. No. 275. No. 276. No. 277. No. 278. No. 279. No. 280. No. 281. No. 282. No. 283. No. 284. No. 285. No. 286. No. 287. No. 288. No. 289. No. 290. No. 291. No. 292. No. 293. No. 294. No. 295. No. 296. No. 297. No. 298. No. 299. No. 300. No. 301. No. 302. No. 303. No. 304. No. 305. No. 306. No. 307. No. 308. No. 309. No. 310. No. 311. No. 312. No. 313. No. 314. No. 315. No. 316. No. 317. No. 318. No. 319. No. 320. No. 321. No. 322. No. 323. No. 324. No. 325. No. 326. No. 327. No. 328. No. 329. No. 330. No. 331. No. 332. No. 333. No. 334. No. 335. No. 336. No. 337. No. 338. No. 339. No. 340. No. 341. No. 342. No. 343. No. 344. No. 345. No. 346. No. 347. No. 348. No. 349. No. 350. No. 351. No. 352. No. 353. No. 354. No. 355. No. 356. No. 357. No. 358. No. 359. No. 360. No. 361. No. 362. No. 363. No. 364. No. 365. No. 366. No. 367. No. 368. No. 369. No. 370. No. 371. No. 372. No. 373. No. 374. No. 375. No. 376. No. 377. No. 378. No. 379. No. 380. No. 381. No. 382. No. 383. No. 384. No. 385. No. 386. No. 387. No. 388. No. 389. No. 390. No. 391. No. 392. No. 393. No. 394. No. 395. No. 396. No. 397. No. 398. No. 399. No. 400. No. 401. No. 402. No. 403. No. 404. No. 405. No. 406. No. 407. No. 408. No. 409. No. 410. No. 411. No. 412. No. 413. No. 414. No. 415. No. 416. No. 417. No. 418. No. 419. No. 420. No. 421. No. 422. No. 423. No. 424. No. 425. No. 426. No. 427. No. 428. No. 429. No. 430. No. 431. No. 432. No. 433. No. 434. No. 435. No. 436. No. 437. No. 438. No. 439. No. 440. No. 441. No. 442. No. 443. No. 444. No. 445. No. 446. No. 447. No. 448. No. 449. No. 450. No. 451. No. 452. No. 453. No. 454. No. 455. No. 456. No. 457. No. 458. No. 459. No. 460. No. 461. No. 462. No. 463. No. 464. No. 465. No. 466. No. 467. No. 468. No. 469. No. 470. No. 471. No. 472. No. 473. No. 474. No. 475. No. 476. No. 477. No. 478. No. 479. No. 480. No. 481. No. 482. No. 483. No. 484. No. 485. No. 486. No. 487. No. 488. No. 489. No. 490. No. 491. No. 492. No. 493. No. 494. No. 495. No. 496. No. 497. No. 498. No. 499. No. 500. No. 501. No. 502. No. 503. No. 504. No. 5



**BRIEF NEWS NOTES.**—The Supreme Court of Louisiana has ordered the release of Anderson, of the Returning Board. Two men boating above the Niagara Falls got into the current and were washed over the cataract. Not a trace of them has been found since. The Internal Revenue receipts decreased during the last eight months five million five hundred thousand dollars. Phoebe Atkinson, a seventy-eight year old woman, beater older sister to death with a club near Boston, the other day, because she poured a bucket of slops on the doorstep. A negro man plowing in a field near Lebanon, Ky., was killed by lightning last Saturday afternoon. After being in force many years, the law against capital punishment in Iowa has been repealed. A few healthy hangings would go a great way towards stopping the fearful murders that occur in that State almost daily. Madame Restelle, a New York woman, who had accumulated hundreds of thousands of dollars by relieving unfortunate women of their unborn children, was arrested a short time since and lodged in jail. Her trial was set for Wednesday, but she got ahead of the Courts by cutting her jugular vein and bleeding to death.

Mr. Durham is a most unfortunate man about making promises. Every time he makes a race for Congress he thinks it will be his last, so he promises some gentleman who may have a disposition to run against him that if he won't make the race this time he (Durham) will not be a candidate next time, but give his support to the gentleman so promised. It seems that he made such a promise, voluntarily, during the last race to the Hon. E. W. Turner, who, we learn, has written to Mr. Durham, releasing him from any promise or obligation. So it Mr. D. has made no other man a promise, he is at liberty now to commence the combat.

It seems to be the rule now that whenever a man becomes prominent from any cause whatever he goes at once to the lecture field as surely as a duck does to water. Charley Ross' father is the latest debutant in that line. The effort was made in Boston, and the papers say that there was nothing new in what he said, his delivery was bad, and he did not draw much money.

Joe Faust, an African desperado of Denver, Texas, cocked a pistol on a clergyman, made him get down on his hands and knees, and beat like a sheep and compelled him to butt an oak tree until he made the acorns fall.

A STATEMENT of the public debt shows a decrease during the month of March of \$2,313,614.

THREE men, Smith Bryant, James Thompson and Hiram Keith, got into a difficulty at Point Burnside, Pulaski county, this week. The two latter clubbed against Bryant, who drew his pistol and let them have it right and left. He caused them both to bite the dust with severe wounds in their person, and then he skipped out, and had not been arrested at last accounts.

A COUPLE of Virginia's chivalrous gentlemen quarreled this week, and decided to settle their difficulty by resorting to the Code. A duel was arranged; pistols were decided on as the weapons, and six feet the distance. Two rounds were fired, one man was killed and the other fatally wounded. This duel wears the air of business that ought to be encouraged.

THE law establishing the State Board of Health having gone into effect, Governor McCreary has nominated the following gentlemen to constitute it:—Dr. L. P. Randall, of Louisville; Dr. R. C. Thomas, of Warren; Dr. P. Thompson, of Henderson; Dr. R. W. Dunlap, of Boyle; Dr. W. B. Rodman, of Frankfort, and Dr. James Shackelford, of Mason.

Some one gives the following modern definition of commercial terms: "Bankrupt—a man who gives every thing to a lawyer so that his creditors will not get it." "Assignee—is the chap who has the deal and gives himself four aces." "Indorser—is a man who signs a commercial philopena with a friend, and gets caught."

The San Francisco mint is the most productive of the kind in the world. Its coinage last year amounted to \$42,704,500 more than the aggregate production of the three largest mints in Great Britain.

THIRTY-FIVE men are now confined in the jail at Maysville. If there were a Whipping-Post, there would not be five, and the county would save thousands of dollars a year.

#### LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS.

##### Crab Orchard.

##### A BLACKSMITH SHOP.

Has been erected near the depot by Mr. Henry Miller & Co.

##### SICK.

Mr. J. C. Humber has a child that has been very sick for several weeks.

##### PREACHING.

Rev. J. L. Allen, from Danville, will preach 2d Lord's day in each month.

##### FISHERMEN.

The boys have not forgotten how to fish. Every night small squads can be seen going to the River to try a fisherman's luck.

##### DEATH.

Mr. Elijah Joslin, died March 29th, and was buried at the old Cemetery, 30th. A daughter of Mr. Vanderpool died last week.

##### STORE SOLD.

Mr. Alex. Stephenson has sold his store to Mr. Eph. his brother, who contemplates

moving his stock to some of the towns on the C. S. R. R.

##### WHIPPING POST.

What a pity it is that the whipping post bill did not pass. Some thieves have been stealing lately, who deserve, instead of 39, 79 lashes on the denuded integument.

##### SCHOOL.

Prof. Davis opened a school at the Baptist church yesterday. A good male school is very much needed here, and we hope the Professor will succeed in establishing a first class school.

##### WOODS ON FIRE.

The knobs' and woods have been on fire for several days, and the fire can be seen for miles ascending and descending the mountains, and presenting beautiful scenes which any artist would be delighted to sketch and paint fine pictures from.

##### DEMAND FOR BONES.

Another sensation has been created in town and vicinity since our last. A gentleman has been here for several days buying bones, dry bones. Almost every negro, and most of the little white boys have been speculating in bones, and a huge bone-yard can be seen in town. Bone hunting seems more pleasant to those engaged in it, than any other pursuit they could have.

##### IPSO.

#### MADISON COUNTY NEWS.

##### Kirkville.

##### BIRTH.

Born, on the 20th ult., to the wife of Amos Richardson, a daughter.

##### PLANTING CORN.

Our farmers are all well up with their work, and several in the vicinity have commenced planting corn.

##### FRUIT NOT KILLED.

We have a good prospect for fruit yet in this region, notwithstanding the late cold snap. Present indications are favorable also for an abundant grain and grass crop.

##### FISHING.

The disciples of your venerable ancestor, Izaak Walton, have been frequenting streams and lakelets of late, and many a "new light" and sucker suffered in consequence.

##### PREACHING.

Rev. Mr. Mills, Seceder, preached at the Union church here, on last Sunday, on the perfect adaptation of Revelation to the wants of man as to his temporal and eternal happiness.

##### PERSONAL.

Miss Eugenia Willis, a very pretty young lady from Shelbyville, is visiting relations in this vicinity. Mrs. Eliza and Miss Lu Phillips, of Monticello, spent a fortnight in this place recently.

##### NEW PIKE.

Work has also been resumed on the new pike since the opening of Spring, and is likely to be pushed on to completion at an early day. The Contractors, Messrs. Hurt & Dunnihue, complain that they will lose money on the job.

##### STOCK.

A good deal of stock on the market at County Court in Richmond Monday, mostly common quality, and sold at low figures. Mr. D. B. Willis has sold his lambs for June delivery, at \$3 per head. He has about 100 head. John Willis buyer.

##### WEDDINGS IN PROSPECT.

There are two weddings in immediate prospect in this vicinity. Mr. Thos. Middleton and Miss Kate Farris, of Silver Creek, with Mr. —, and Miss Lillie Gentry, attendants. Also Mr. McKinney, of Richmond, and Miss Kate Slaughter, of

Stevens' Store. Mr. Wm. Burnside, of Garrard, and Miss Belle Shearer, of Kirksville, attendants.

##### NEW CHURCH.

Work on our new church has been resumed, and the edifice will soon be completed. The dedication will take place about the second Sunday in June. The members of the church, and others, wishing to participate, are holding weekly singing societies in order to develop the latent musical talent of the community.

##### COURT MATTERS.

Our Circuit Court adjourned Saturday evening last. Many of the cases were transferred to the Common Pleas Docket. Five convictions to the Penitentiary, two of which went for long terms. Morgan for killing Best, 13 years, and Graves for the murder of Moore, 18 years. Several of the boys sentenced to jail for the luxury of carrying concealed weapons.

##### OCCASIONAL.

#### ROCKCASTLE COUNTY NEWS.

##### Brodhead.

##### MURPHYS.

About one hundred and fifty Murphys in and about Brodhead up to date.

##### LOT BOUGHT.

Dr. I. S. Burdett has bought the handsome little cottage on Main Street, lately owned by James Hutchings, of Crab Orchard, for \$400.

##### PERSONAL.

Miss Sudie Woodyard and Helen Conn, who are attending school at Crab Orchard, made the last two days of March very pleasant to their many friends here by a brief visit home.

##### SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The Brodhead Union Sunday School will be re-opened and reorganized on Sunday next. It is hoped that as many as possible will be in attendance. An effort will be made soon, to procure for the school a library, of which it stands greatly in need. Remember the school next Sunday at 9 o'clock.

##### SETTLED.

Please dispatch to the eminent scholars and divines of the Oriental school, that they had as well cease their wrangling over the much mooted question, "Are the Heathens Saved?" It was finally and forever settled last week by the Brodhead Philomathian, Philosophical and Literary Society. They all get to be little angels.

##### SINGING SCHOOL TEACHER.

Prof. Burdett returned to his home near Lancaster, on Monday, after having achieved quite a success with his class in Vocal Music. He leaves behind a host of friends who rejoice over the thought of having known at least one teacher of vocal music who was not ready to explode with presumption. His manner is agreeable, and his training thorough, and this class intends, if possible, to secure his services again this Fall.

##### IRON.

#### Too Innocent and Good for this Wicked World.

##### Editor Interior Journal:—

The Courier Journal thinks it remarkable, "that nearly all the men who have recently bankrupted in Lexington, are members of the Church of Christ—otherwise known as Campbellites." So says the INTERIOR JOURNAL. If Journalistic sages were as observant of causes as they are anxious to publish matters likely to disparage a religious people, and to use names known to be offensive, they would know the innocent and unsuspecting are the very victims sought out and preyed upon these days. B.



# THE INTERIOR JOURNAL--SUPPLEMENT.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE,  
**ELLIS W. BROWN.**

COUNTY CLERK,  
**JOHN BLAIN.**

COUNTY ATTORNEY,  
**W. H. MILLER.**

SHERIFF,  
**O. J. CROW.**

JAILER,  
**THOS. D. NEWLAND.**

ASSESSOR,  
**T. M. PENNINGTON.**

SURVEYOR,  
**JOHN L. BALL.**

CORONER,  
**JAMES GOODE.**

CONSTABLE,  
**C. V. GENTRY.**

There was frost every month of the year 1816, and it was known as "the year without a summer." The New England farmers called it "eighteen hundred and starved to death."

The number of Russians killed and wounded during the war amounts to 89,304; 36,824 wounded have nearly entirely recovered, and 10,000 others will be able to leave the hospitals in a few weeks. One soldier in every six has been killed or wounded—an unusually high proportion.

The temperance work is pressing on with gigantic strides. In Kentucky, 75,000 have signed the pledge. Nearly half a million have signed in Ohio. The city of Cleveland has 40,000, and Columbus over 16,000. In Wilmington, Del., over 13,000 signatures have been obtained, and in Chicago 15,000.

A Cleveland husband has brought suit against his wife for habitual drunkenness. On trial it was found out that the intoxication was the excessive use of morphine. The court granted the divorce, holding that it makes no difference in law whether the intoxication is induced by strong drink or a narcotic.

The Crawford (Mo.) Mirror, says: "A whining hypocrite who pretends to be a christian, called at this office one day last week, and reported that though he had taken the paper from the post office for the last two years, he had never subscribed therefor, and wouldn't pay. Said he didn't want the paper, any how, as his spare time was occupied reading the Bible. Our opinion of him is that he knows as little about the Bible as he does about honesty, and that his chances for hell are as sure as if he were there with his feet on the fender."

## Van Amburgh & Co's. Circus.

Arenic exhibitions are to the people of the country what the theatre is to the city people—food for thought and amusement. This annual visitor is hailed with delight, not only by children, but by men and women as much, for they regard it as a sort of relief for the time being from the monotony into which they have been involuntarily plunged for months. The ring performances enliven them and new life surges through their forms, and animation forces them to drop all lethargy and emerge into something more congenial. There are to-day hundreds of arenic exhibitions traveling in this country, nine-tenths of which are deceptions and humbugs.

But there is one show which we bear in mind that is genuine—correct in all its appointments—and which advertises nothing but what you will see in the arena. We refer to Van Amburgh & Co's. Menagerie, Frost's Roman Circus and Royal Colosseum, the largest in the world and the only original show now traveling. Admiring thousands have given it the name of "The Wonder of America." And why has it been given this high title? We can tell you—it is because there is no fraud or dishonest advertisements to deceive a trusting public and allure them within a tent where vulgar wit flows incessantly, where sickly performers must make two and even three attempts to ride upon well padded horses before they can get once around the ring; where you can see nothing going on in the ring, because an impudent peanut boy or minstrel troupe ticket-seller stands before you and shuts off your vision, as they have their proper time to work.

The arenic exhibition connected with the Van Amburgh Menagerie and Circus is as far superior to these deceptive circuses as the sun is superior to the moon for dispensing light upon this world. One cannot but feel pleased as he looks at the inimitable clown in his flowing robes and ghost-like features, and as his wit, satire, incident and anecdote flow from his lips as shot from a gun, your sides ache with healthful mirth and laughter.

The acrobats, gymnasts, jugglers, athletes, trapeze performers, etc., are all first-class in their specialties, and Van Amburgh & Co. openly defy any contemporary show to produce better—they are not pusillanimous in this respect, but open-mouthed, and choose the world for their judges. They travel upon their reputation, and all the efforts of designing, jealous managers of some other shows to break down this reputation by falsehood and calumny, has only helped to add to their reputation.

Van Amburgh & Co. give a better street parade, they give a more refined and varied ring performance, they pay larger salaries for superior skill and talent, they employ more men and horses to convey their show from one town to another, they employ better qualified advance agents, and their menagerie is the largest, more rare specimens of wild animals, better fed and cared for than any show upon the face of the earth. The vast expense they are put to daily to feed these animals for your special observation and instruction, is sufficient proof of their endeavor to give you the worth of your money. They will be at Stanford, Tuesday, April 16th. Admission 25 and 50 cents.

## LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS.

### Waynesburg.

#### BORN.

A few days since to the wife of M. H. Morgan, a daughter.

#### AFFLICTED.

Mr. M. F. Padgett cut his foot severely a few days since.....Mr. W. F. Camden is quite ill.

#### SAW MILL.

Messrs. Caldwell & Gaits, are erecting a Steam Mill at Caldwell's Crossing, half mile West of this place.

#### SABBATH SCHOOL.

At Double Springs church every Sabbath at 10 o'clock, A. M. They have 30 names enrolled for the try class.

#### PERSONAL.

Mr. S. P. Gooch returned home from Texas, on the 29th inst. He has been absent for about three months.

#### THE MURPHYS.

Are coming again. They will be at Double Springs church April 13th, Saturday night. We invite all to come.

#### THE GRANGERS.

Meet at their Hall in this place on the 4th Saturday in each month. There are eighty members belonging to the Waynesburg Lodge.

#### DEATHS.

On the 28th inst., Elsie Lee, of Measles.....Mr. Joseph Aker, of inflammation of the brain.....At Tunnel City since our last report, Baxter Davis, aged 70 years. He leaves a family to mourn his loss.

#### A NEW INDUSTRY.

A good many of the people are getting out Staves, Headings and hickory timber for Spokes and Handles for the Cincinnati and Somerset markets, and shipping them by the C. S. R. R. R. D. P.

## GARRARD COUNTY NEWS.

### Buckeye.

#### SCARLET FEVER.

An infant daughter of Mr. Hans Parker, died of Scarlet fever on Saturday last.

#### RELIGIOUS.

We learn that Elder Jesse Walden, of Lancaster, has resumed his charge of the Christian church, known as Republican, in this vicinity.

#### A SPLENDID TEACHER.

Flattering reports reach us now and then of the success, as a teacher, of Mrs. Flournoy, who has charge of a select school at Testersville. She is said to be giving unparalleled satisfaction to her patrons.

#### I. E., IT KILLED THE FRUIT.

In an unexpected and most unwelcome recent visit to this section, the irrepressible Jack Frost has mercilessly demonstrated the fact, that all the fair promises proclaimed a week ago in the open courts of Nature, were only intended to convey to us a brief and sweet delusion; and now we sorrowfully contemplate the chilled and faded aspect of each blighted bud and blossom.

#### PERSONAL.

Miss Kate Ray, one of the fair belles of Buckeye, has just returned from a visit to Lincoln, and expresses herself unmeasurably delighted with all the Lincolmites. Mr. Cyrus Davis and family have come back from Kansas, having abandoned all idea of locating there. From what we can learn,

persistent attacks of chills literally shook them into the conclusion, that, after all, there is no place in the world like the "old Kentucky home." Mr. Joseph P. Turner is making many valuable and pleasing additions to his already prettily improved property in this place.

#### THE OLD BLACK BOTTLE.

The Murphys still continue to "rise, sing and sign." At a meeting held on Saturday night last, at Gunn's Chapel, fifteen new recruits marched to the front and enlisted under the Temperance flag. One brave soldier, who was even then laboring under a prolonged attack of hiccup, valiantly drew from his pocket the veritable "old black bottle," and amid a storm of applause, surrendered it to the safe-keeping of a faithful Murphy. It was triumphantly carried to the speakers stand, where its silent suggestiveness served to effectively illustrate many of the telling little speeches that were made.

#### MRS. NANCY E. DUNLAP.

And now, we cannot lay aside our pen without extending our heartfelt sympathy to our loved "Sappho" in her inexpressible and bereavement—the death of her estimable and excellent mother. Although personally, a comparative stranger to Mrs. Dunlap, we knew her so well by reputation that we fully realize what an irreparable loss her family has sustained, as well as the social and religious void her death must create, in the community she has for so long ennobled with her presence. The writer met Mrs. Dunlap for the first time, less than a year ago, when visiting "Sappho" at the hospitable, home-like mansion, over which her mother presided with such inimitable grace and dignity; so thoroughly charming us by the beautiful courtesy of her manners and the rare, refined elegance of her conversation, that we shall ever hold the hours spent in her presence then, as a sweet and pleasing memory.

#### BELLE.

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